



ISSUE # 54

May 2000

NEW POUGHKEEPSIE PROVINCIAL

Br. Donnell Neary has been elected Provincial of the Poughkeepsie province. A native of Mayfield, Pa., Donnell entered the Marist Brothers at Tyngsboro in 1967. He is a graduate of St. Rose High, Carbondale, Pa. He received his undergraduate degree from the University of Scranton and his M.A. from Northeastern University in Boston. Donnell has also done graduate studies in administration and supervision at Manhattan College.

Brother Donnell has served as teacher and campus minister in Marist schools. He was Assistant Principal at St. Agnes and President at Our Lady of Lourdes, Poughkeepsie. Don has also served as Vocation Director and is currently a member of the Province Leadership Team. Assisting him as Provincial will be the Leadership Team of Br. Michael Flanigan ('80), Youth Director at Abraham House in the Bronx; Br. Don Bisson ('68), Director of Novices in Esopus; Br. Richard Carey ('82), President of Marist High School, Chicago; and Br. Thomas Long ('79), President of CCHS, Lawrence.

FROM RICHARD (Linus Richard) FOY ('49): In 1961-62, I stayed with the St. Agnes community. Pete Ginnity was the procurator; Pete liked corned beef. So we had corned beef once a week, and I got sick of it. But now once a year around the 17th of March corned beef is a treat. However, I did not get to taste the delicacy this year. I underwent arthroscopy surgery on my left knee and have not been able to move about as freely as usual. I had to keep the leg elevated for two days and pack it with ice. It was great. Mary ran around doing everything for me. I sat in a recliner and watched television. I couldn't sit at the piano or touch my computer because I couldn't keep the leg elevated at these stations. We threatened to visit Gagan's, a new eatery in Pleasantville on St. Pat's day, but we had been there the previous day with Bridget, who had traveled from Old Westbury to check on her dad's progress. It's a Foy rule never to visit the same eatery on successive days.

I retired from Boyden on December 31st, but spent most of January and February upgrading their DOS- based data system to become Y2K compliant. Boyden had commissioned an intranet system from a Helsinki firm, but the system wasn't ready, and they needed a stopgap.

I find that I'm busier than ever now that I'm officially retired. I decided to take up piano. As a child I had one lesson, but discontinued because my older brother was in a sled-vs-auto accident and we couldn't afford the lessons.

As a parting gift from Boyden I did not get a gold watch, but a two-year membership in a health and fitness club. Since November I've been exercising four days a week mostly stretching, walking, and some muscle machines – no heavy weights. It was the walking that did in my left knee, and I spent several trips to the orthopedist getting x-rays and MRI's. I agreed to have arthroscopic

surgery on the knee, recalling all those NBA basketball players who have such surgery and are back playing basketball in two weeks. In my case, it will take a little longer.

I've been traveling to Marist College, where I received honorary faculty privileges. I've been locating mostly in the new library, hooking up my laptop and reading my e-mail, accessing the Intranet, and working on the Boyden Intranet development. I think there is a great market for consulting small businesses which are frightened by the impact of Internet computing on their business and can't afford to hire Lucent or IBM to tell them which way to go. So I want to retool on small business applications and local area networks.

I'm glad to be out of Boyden, but mostly I enjoyed my two decades with the company. I did a lot of travel. Except for the Scandinavian countries and possibly Thailand, there were Marist Brothers in every country. I did not get to visit with them, as my trips were usually of the quick-in, quick-out variety. But my Marist experience gave me a truly international viewpoint – basically one of respect for people no matter what their nationality. I found this is not a 'normal' condition, especially for Americans and also for Europeans.

My son Peter graduated from Seton Hall University School of Law, clerked for a criminal court judge in Paterson, New Jersey, and recently took a position as Deputy Attorney General/Assistant Prosecutor with New Jersey.

My daughter Bridget volunteered with the Marist Volunteer Program for a year as a teacher at Sacred Heart School in the Bronx. I visited the school once at dismissal time. The old building brought me back to my youth, with separate entrances marked "Boys" and "Girls"! A newer building was not so marked. It was eerie to see almost 800 students leave the school class by class, all black or Hispanic. What I noticed most was that each class was led by the teacher; when I was in grammar school, the Sister walked in back of the class ready to pounce quickly on miscreants. I reminded Bridget that what goes around comes around. Before he moved on to Cardinal Hayes and then Poughkeepsie, Bridget's late godfather, Dan Kirk, went to Sacred Heart school and was baptized in Sacred Heart Church

Now Bridget is a first year student at New York College of Osteopathic Medicine in Old Westbury, New York. She is doing well and seems to enjoy the material. She is very grateful for her preparation in biology and chemistry at Marist College. (717 Washington Avenue, Chappaqua NY 10514-3309; foy@TelUtopia.com)

From **FRANK SUTTON** ('59): Greetings from Vermont and a happy year 2000 to all. For 26 years I have been teaching French in Bennington, Vt. and running a guesthouse in Manchester Center, called Sutton's Place. We have exchange programs in France; it's a great adventure bringing students over for a couple of weeks. The area I live in is a strong tourist destination for the 4 seasons and it has experienced enormous development with up-scale outlets.

I have kept in touch with fellow Marists, some who are still Brothers and others who are pursuing their ideals outside the order. Naturally it's great when familiar faces visit or when a phone call (or e-mail) conjures up many good memories. A highlight of this past summer was spending a day with "the best group to come out of Marist." Thanks Mike Mullin for organizing it. Till we see one another

again I wish all an excellent year. (School St., Manchester Center VT 05255; 802-362-1165; Suttonpl@sover.net)

From **JIM (Patrick James) O'BRIEN ('52)**: Friendship is always in the present. Years of separation seem to melt quickly away when renewed contact is made. Each issue of Marists All weaves tighter the many threads that link us in ways we never foresaw, in a pattern only God sees as a whole.

After teaching at St. Helena's, Marist Prep – Esopus and Cold Spring – and Christ the King, I left the Brothers in 1970 and went to Albany, New York. There in 1971 I married Maureen Dwyer, whom I had first met during summers at the Marist Institute of Theology; she was Sr. Maureen William, CSJ. Renewal. Openness. Change. Looking back now, the catch words of that momentous post-Vatican era meant more than we ever conceived at the time.

Twenty-eight years later our two wonderful sons, Jim, a Berklee College of Music grad, and Dan, 24, an alumnus of American University, are working and living in the NYC-NJ area, and Maureen and I are a pair of retired snowbirds summering in the Adirondacks, wintering in sunny Florida, our combined 76 years of teaching and administration a happy memory.

When we retired in 1997, one of our dreams was to travel, to see some of the places we had only heard about. So far, so good. In March 1998 we toured France with a group led by Ken (Damien Alphonsus) Murrin ('52) and his wife Charlotte, and then went off on our own to visit Florence and Rome. Brothers Roy Mooney, Sean Sammon and "Dusty" made Rome and the Generalate feel like home away from home with their generous Marist hospitality. This past September we made our first-ever visit to Ireland, a gorgeous country. A few days after we returned we visited Mount Saint Michael for the annual Greater Marist Community picnic on September 18th. It was like a time capsule re-opening. I had gone to high school at the Mount. Brothers Simeon Gerald and John Francis, teachers in Tyngsboro when I entered the Novitiate, welcomed us. So many confreres! And with each, flashes of our mutual past plus updates to the present: "Gil" Levesque, Frank (Peter Martin) Moran, Brother Declan Murray, Paul "Otto" Krueger, Br. John Hermann, Br. Charles Marcellin, John Wilcox, and of course, Dave and Judy Kammer, to mention just a few.

One of the greatest effects of Marists All and of meetings like the picnic is to let us see more of the whole picture formed by our intertwined lives linked by our shared Champagnat heritage. Truly God works in mysterious ways, so far beyond our narrow plans. Marists All is a unique collection of personal snapshots documenting the broad reach of Marist influence. The editors have done a special job keeping alive memories and links that other-wise would almost certainly have faded away. Like many other correspondents, Maureen and I eagerly devour every issue, and we still have all of them since the very first one. They show the on-going spirit of our Marist heritage, and I am proud to be even a small part of it. Thank you, Gus and Dave, for the unique publication you have fathered; please keep it coming. (474 SW Bridgeport Drive, Port St. Lucie FL 34953) (P.O. Box 36, Caroga Lake, New York, 12032)

From **BOB BYRNE ('59)**: Just a word to let you know that I have been receiving the issues of Marists All. Although I have been passive, I have enjoyed (and sometimes been saddened by) many of the letters you have printed. My prayers and best wishes go to you for all the selfless work you have done to keep all of us connected to so many of the Brothers (present and former) who have

devoted their lives to the work of Saint Champagnat. Best of health and happiness. (4642 NW 94th Ave., Sunrise FL 33351; 954-741-4072)

ODDS & ENDS: *** Because the editors of this newsletter spend winter months in Florida they must rely on the good graces of people in Poughkeepsie to care for the printing, envelope stuffing, and mailing of the February issue. Thus, we are sincerely grateful to Richard and Barbara LaPietra and especially to Br. Richard Rancourt for the work they did this past February. We regret that we did not acknowledge their kind service in that same February issue.

*** Albert Jean (Leonard Vincent) writes: "Many thanks for #53 of Marists All. Errata on page 7: my phone number is (813) 973-3619. Sincere thanks and God bless your 'apostolate.'"

*** Br. Greg delaNoy ('51) was in a serious auto accident February 21st. Entering Rt. 9W on a return trip from New Paltz to Esopus, he was broadsided by an emergency vehicle. Greg was flown to Westchester Medical Center in Valhalla for trauma care. After initial surgery to repair his aorta, he had additional surgery for broken pelvis and collapsed lungs. There will be an extended time of rehabilitation.

*** Approval has been given for the placement of a statue of St. Marcellin Champagnat in a niche on the façade of St. Patrick's Cathedral. The idea for the project began at the time of the canonization with Fr. Francis X. Gallogly, OSA (formerly Stephen Joachim '52) and with Msgr. Dalla Valla, rector of the Cathedral and a graduate of St. Agnes.

From **REV. FRANCIS X. GALLOGLY** ('53): My best wishes from the Church of Blessed Katherine Drexel in beautiful Cape Coral, Florida. In November I arrived here from Saint Patrick's Cathedral in New York City. We are surrounded by Sanibel Island, Pine Island, Fort Myers, and Naples. It is a joy to live together with my Augustinian friends in our charming house on the edge of an 18-hole golf course. We have a small pool on the patio outside my bedroom. Our living space is about two miles away from the church and its office. It is a charming neighborhood with lots of children and young families.

Our parish patron, Blessed Katherine, will be declared a Saint in October. It is wonderful to see how very many of our people are involved in every aspect of life in the parish. We staff another parish ten miles away on Pine Island. It was developed for fishermen but is now quite upscale. We have a fabulous parish there on 40 acres of land. Our second living space is quite nice and serves as guest quarters for those who visit us. I go over to Pine Island every other week to say Mass at 8:30 a.m. I say Mass in Cape Coral every weekend. We Augustinians have six communities in Florida. We minister in one university, one secondary school, and five parishes.

Recently I took the bus to Miami from Fort Myers and met Brother John Francis on his way to a Marist community there. In February I had my long awaited birthday card from Br. Mike Gerard. And Brother Roy was on e-mail, as was a Brother Gillogly from Australia. Father Bill Sears wrote to say he might visit me when the weather cools. He does not live very far from here. Faithful Brother Leonard sends me long messages which are eagerly awaited and devoured with relish. And Brother Hugh fills me with joy over plans for a statue of our saintly Founder in Saint Patrick's Cathedral. Come and visit. I will share with you the

company of my two wonderful Augustinian companions and our very friendly people. (1417 SW 21st Terrace, Cape Coral FL 33991; 941-458-4663)

DECEASED: Br. Emile Michael “Mickey” Bernard ('29) died February 14th in Miami. He was 88. Brother Michael had been convalescing from several heart attacks and related illnesses for several years.

John (Arnold Damian) Curry ('35) died March 7th. John had remained deeply attached to the monks through 51 years of happy marriage to Anne. John sent us a beautiful article for issue #10 after attending the funeral of his dear friend Cletus Richard.

From **PAT GALLAGHER** ('53): In picking up the mail at our little old-time post office, I noticed a familiar return address and I knew that it was a Marists All letter. What with our personal and business mail we get quite a pile, and I was pick-ing up a few days' accumulation. As usual we stood around the kitchen table processing the pile, making short shrift of the junk mail and the catalogs. Then at the very end I panicked because the Marists All letter couldn't be found. I thought that somehow I might have disposed of it with all the useless stuff. No, there it was, sitting all by itself; I had set it aside, since like so many other readers I wanted to sit down, take a cup of tea, and read it slowly, savoring not only every word but also every memory. The genius of the questionnaire was that it not only made contact with so many of the GMC people, but that it got them to write. I am particularly glad to hear from some of those who haven't written in the past; I will be getting on the phone to contact them.

This past September Mary and I got over to Spain. While in Madrid we had the chance to see Ernie Belanger and his wonderful family. We went tapa bar hopping with them. Unfortunately I left my camera in one of the locations. In spite of considerable difficulty Ernie was able to reclaim the camera for us; he drove close to 100 miles to take it to the hotel where we were to stay that night. When we checked in, the camera was waiting for us.

Madrid, Salamanca, Toledo and Seville were visual feasts, but one of the highpoints was Granada since we stayed almost next to the palaces in the parador (the old convent turned into a hotel). Memories of Stephen Urban's renditions of “Granada” added another flavor to the experience. Another high-point was wending our way to Santo Domingo de Silos. The monks from this monastery turned out the worldwide famous “Chant” tape about five years ago. We attended Vespers, and then Matins and Mass the next morning, while the choir chanted the Gregorian beautifully. I had to catch myself a couple of times to keep from responding to some of the familiar pieces.

I have always retained a tremendous pleasure in listening to, and on occasion, singing Gregorian. I'm surprised at the number of pieces that I remember; of course, the “Salve Regina” is the one that I can find myself humming or singing to myself in the car. I owe a debt of gratitude to those who introduced me to the melodic beauty of the chant: Brothers Edmund Alphonse, John Francis, and Adrian August. They have endowed me with an enduring pleasure especially when CDs of various masses and liturgies fill the office and the house. They help me relive such wonderful Marist memories.

We are certainly going to make the Marist College dedication of the St. Marcellin statue and the heritage square when it comes about. We hope to see many old comrades and brothers.

Here, we are preparing for our daughter Karen's wedding in mid-January. At 29 she is doing very well, has a good job, and seems quite happy. Beth, our other daughter, has graduated from Michigan State and is now working with a modeling agency in Atlanta recruiting and placing models. She is immersed in the work, and from all communication she couldn't be happier. Mary has been conducting training programs with me and also by herself. I'm going through a transition in my work, eliminating a lot of the training and hence the travel and longer days, concentrating on expert witness work. I have just confirmed arrangements to write another book on the management of police liability.

On the 4th of January I started the new year and century with an unexpected, unfortunate experience. In DC to testify in a police case, I left the corporation counsel's office to walk to my hotel to meet my nephew for dinner. When crossing the street in a crosswalk on green and with a "walk" sign, I was hit by a car and dumped into the rain-filled gutter. I went through the whole routine: sitting in the back of a police car waiting for an ambulance, then seven hours in the E.R. From the back of the police car I used the cell phone to call my wife Mary, who called my nephew and the attorney with whom I had been conferring. The accident broke a number of ribs and seriously injured my left wrist.

With the broken ribs curtailing my movement on the right side and the bad wrist my movement on the left side, I immediately felt a lot older, but I am hoping that I can recover completely to resume the activities that I love so much, i.e. working outdoors, clearing land, and the like. That is going to be somewhat problematic right now, but we'll see what the future brings. I was extremely lucky since I started to move quickly out of the car's path and I was hit by the side of the car, my right forearm hitting the roof. A solid frontal blow would no doubt have broken a leg or destroyed a knee. I shudder to think of those consequences, particularly in the light of the fact that my daughter was to be married ten days later, and I, of course, was to walk her down the aisle and then have one of the first dances with her. God was good and I was able to do all that. But you quickly see how one little incident can so quickly change your outlook on life or your ability to cope with it.

Thanks for the chance to keep in touch and for the chance to relive some of the most wonderfully warm memories. So much speaks to the veritable treasure of Marist tradition. I can only re-echo the comments of so many others, that the Marist experience, regardless of how long we were formally members of the community, will truly last forever as one of the richest experiences of our lives. (Box 60, Indian Valley VA 24105; 540-890-4056; pgallagher@swva.net)

From **KEN MURRIN** ('51): Thanks for your letter. Yes, I read Marists All with great pleasure. And I've made contacts with a few people as a result of Marists All. I certainly want to continue to receive it. I must tell you that I intend to write to you in the future. Right now I'm really busy. Charlotte and I send our best to all of you. (4543 Mariner Blvd., Spring Hill FL 34609-1938; kmurrin@innet.com)

TOM REITHMANN ('59): Tom tells us that he is teaching math and computer at Brophy Prep and at Maricopa Community College. He has a Masters in Education from Arizona State University. Tom is married to Lynda, who has been campaign manager for Governor Hill, was formerly director of business services for the state, and is currently into special projects for Arizona Department of Environmental Quality. Tom and Lynda have four children: Janice 22, Tracie 20, Doug 13, and Brad 11. Tom and his wife teach religious

education in the family program at St. Paul's parish.(15437 North 13th Avenue, Phoenix AZ 85023)

From **BENEDICT HO** ('63): Your survey follow-up letter arrived the first day of my vacation for this year. I cannot procrastinate any longer from writing a note. First of all, let me congratulate all involved in the publication of Marists All. What a great job! My wife Li Li and I enjoy reading every issue. She usually gets to read it first. A lot of fond memories resurface in the pages of Marists All. I have kept all of the issues.

In 1969 I left the Marist Brothers and got married in 1970. This August we'll be celebrating our 30th wedding anniversary. Our daughter Cynthia is working in Chicago and our son Michael is in graduate school at Stanford University. I'm working for a chemical company and anticipating retirement in a few years.

Time flies! In issue #15, Brother Joachim Heng wrote about his visit to the States; at that time he spent a weekend with us. We visited the Marist Fathers at nearby Chanel High School. That was 1990! I have not yet had occasion to visit Malaysia or Singapore; I hope to do so soon. I have enclosed the August questionnaire, late, with a token of appreciation. God bless. Yours in J.M.J. and St. Champagnat! (7212 Kingsview Rd., Sagamore Hills OH 44067; BYKH1@aol.com)

SENIOR" JUBILARIANS: 2000 A.D.

70th	50th
Bro Paul Ambrose	Bro Hugh Andrew
Bro Richard Michel	Bro Robert James
	Bro Augustine Landry
65th	Bro William Lavigne
Bro Juan Salvator	Bro Robert Leclerc
	Bro Donald Richard
60th	Bro Kenneth Robert
Bro James Damian Brady	Bro Martin Ruane
Bro Thomas Edward	Bro Leonard Voegtle
Bro Paul Urban Phillip	
Bro Norbert Rodrigue	
Bro Victor Serna	
55th	
Bro Damian Galligan	
Bro Francis Klug	
Bro Simeon Ouellet	

From **DENNIS BRESLIN** ('65): I have received all editions of Marists All, and I have read all thoroughly. I'm not exactly sure why I have not written over the years, but I do enjoy reading about the names from the past. I have put in 27

years with the New York State Department of Correctional Services starting as a teacher and now serving as a superintendent. During those years I have worked in Harlem, Bed-Sty, South Bronx, Washington Heights, Bedford Hills, and presently on Staten Island. No plans to retire. I am married and have two 26 year old children, young women now, who are truly wonderful. The years I spent in Marist gave me a foundation, for which I am grateful, and a memory of people of an eventful era, people who were unique and talented. (162 Peter Avenue, Staten Island NY 10306-4225; 718-979-8550; RBres60745@aol.com)

From **JERRY BOWDEN** ('63): I do enjoy receiving Marists All. I enjoy hearing about those whom I know and those whom I don't know. I have hundreds of reasons why I have not contacted you but not one good excuse. I have noticed that there are very few respondents from my group. I have kept somewhat in touch with Tom Crimmins and Denis Hartnett. They both seem to be doing well.

As for myself, after I left the congregation I married Marie, moved to Toms River, New Jersey, and had four children. My oldest is 26 and my youngest is 15. I kept in touch with Brother Leo Richard for many years until his passing. I worked with the Social Security Administration for several years and then went to Rutgers to get my Masters of Social Work. I am presently a licensed Certified Clinical Social Worker in New Jersey and am the program director at the Ocean County Juvenile Detention Center. I still work with delinquent kids. I am Vice-President of the New Jersey Juvenile Detention Association. And I do part-time counseling for my parish and teach in the RCIA program.

I have many fond memories as a member of the Marist Brothers, and I would not exchange that experience for anything. I notice in all of the correspondence in Marists All how lasting the Marist experience is. The respondents seem to carry on the Marist spirit and tradition throughout their lives. This is a living testament to God's grace, soundness of the formation process, and the good will of all involved. Please keep the publication coming. I am very pleased and grateful to have in this response the opportunity to share a significant portion of my life with my friends. Now I hope to hear from others in my group. (366 Maryland Avenue, Bayville NJ 08721; 732-269-4490; bowden@vitinc.com)

Junior Jubilarians 2000 A.D.	
25th	40th
Bro Robert Clark	Bro Bartholomew Boscia
Bro Hank Hammer	Bro Edward Breslin
Bro Frank Kelly	Bro George Kopper
Bro Patrick McNamara	Bro Rene Roy
Bro Angelo Palmieri	Bro Christopher Shannon
Bro Dominic Pujia	
Bro Hank Sammon	45th
Bro Thomas Schady	Bro James Adams
Bro Steven Synan	Bro Thomas Delaney
	Bro Charles Filiatrault
35th	Bro Paul Forgues
Bro James Devine	Bro Eladio Gonzales

Bro Lawrence Gordon	Bro Patrick Lally
Bro Richard Grenier	Bro John Malich
Bro William Maske	Bro Paul Meuten
Bro Joseph Matthews	

From **RICHARD KOCHESKY** ('57): I was a novice from July '57 to July '58 and went under the name of Br. James Anthony. I enjoy Marists All very much and would like you to please keep the issues coming. Keep up the good work.(30 Brunswick Avenue, Bloomsbury NJ 08804; KOCHESKY@worldnet.att.net)

THE MARIST FAMILY INSTITUTE OF SPIRITUALITY

July 6, 7, 8, 9 --- Marist College Theme 2000: "The Presence of God"

The Marist Family Institute of Spirituality invites all members of the Marist family to its sixth annual communal gathering. It will again take place at Marist College – from Thursday, July 6th (4:30 p.m. registration) to Sunday, July 9th (1:00 p.m. lunch).

This year the theme will be "The Presence of God." Some of the people who have attended in previous years will lead group sharing, taking the theme into such fields as the spirituality of our senior years, the spirituality of reconciliation, contemplative prayer, Mary's spirituality, and women's spirituality. We are trying to involve a broader sense of the Marist charism this year by involving Marist Sisters and Fathers. We look forward to Father Owen Lafferty's liturgies and to sharings by Br. Steve Minogue and Dave Kammer in small group seminars.

Thanks to our prudent Treasurer, the cost has been held down to \$150 per person for food and lodging for the weekend. Please contact Barney Sheridan at 212-529-2257, or 626 East 20th Street, #9A, New York NY 10009, or by e-mail at <fxsheridan@rcn.com>.

From **BR. PADDY LONG** ('45): It's always a treat to receive and read the newsletter. Sharing our lives is such a pleasure. My days are full and my life is rich. I am very grateful to be able to serve God's poor with the support of the Marist community. Let me tell you about our school for homeless children. It is named New Horizon School. At present there are 23 students in K through 6. We have two very excellent, certified teachers who not only teach but also pick up the children and take them "home" – and a camp ground, a bus, a van, etc. We receive no federal, state, or local money. So we rely on private donations and grants. This past Christmas I held an open house. I told people not to bring gifts but to place money on the tree for the homeless children. About 50 people showed up. I collected \$590 for the children and their families. I also do counseling at a homeless center, which provides meals and other accommodations for 150 to 180 people. (328-B Union Street, Santa Cruz CA 95060; 408-423-9687)

From **JOHN SAINSBURY** ('61): In the past I have not responded to the newsletter because of my resentment at being denied participation in the Marist College '65 graduation class ceremony. However, through the grace of a recent spiritual reawakening I have come to terms with that and with other events of my

life. I now understand that in the “old days” it was routine to avoid contact with those who were leaving. (1609 Havermeyer Lane, Redondo Beach CA 90278; John Sainsbury@aol.com)

From **RAY (Raymond Arthur) HAMEL** ('44): Ann and I have just returned from a very pleasant visit with relatives in Simi Valley, California. From the very beginning of getting acquainted with Marists All I have looked forward to receiving and reading the newsletter. I have especially enjoyed reading the letters penned by friends with whom I lived, whether while in training or while teaching in Marist schools. It was such a great feeling when I found out that Father Champagnat had been canonized. Please keep sending M.A. (7237 Pisa Avenue, Las Vegas NV 89130)

EDITORS' NOTE: On March 17th we sent a short personal letter to those on our mailing list from whom we have never had any kind of response over many years. At the time there were 157 out of 505 who had not communicated with us. We asked the recipients of the letter if they read Marists All, if the newsletter means anything to them, if they wish to continue to receive it. To date there have been 32 people who have answered our letter. 26 said they would like to continue to get the newsletter; 6 stated that we could drop them from the mailing list.

A few quotes from the latter group:

>> “I received your note concerning Marists All. Feel free to delete my name from the list.”

>>> “Thank you for your letter about Marists All. I only read the letters from the Brothers I know. You can probably save a bit of money by removing me from your list.”

>>> “Thanks for your hard work, persistence, and patience with Marists All. At this time I would prefer to have my name removed for the mailing list. Best wishes and peace.”

And a few quotes from some who wish to continue:

>>> “Please continue to send Marists All to me. I have enjoyed reading about the people and the events of Marists and of the larger Marist family during the last 13 years. Thank you.”

>>> “I would very much enjoy continuing to receive Marists All. Although I know few men who write (I was FMS from 1975 to 1988), I find the newsletter very uplifting. Thanks.”

>>> “Mea culpa! I apologize for not responding to your missive. Yes, I am interested in receiving Marists All. I enjoy reading it and keeping abreast of former colleagues and friends.”

>>> “I read each issue -- wouldn't miss it -- please keep me on your mailing list.”

>>> “Thanks for your St. Patty's Day memo. Indeed, I would like to stay on the mailing list for the newsletter Marists All. Thanks for asking. Sincerely in J.M.J.”

What to do? There are 125 people who apparently ignored or overlooked our letter. We conclude that these people must be indifferent about the newsletter. We will discontinue mailing to them unless we get word from them before our next issue.

Fortunately there are still 49 who have contacted us in one way or another and have encouraged and assisted us, but haven't actually written to share their own interests and activities. We look forward to hearing from them. Keep in mind, too, that there are many others who have been with us but have never heard of M.A. If you know of some of them, send their addresses.

Write to: **Gus Nolan**, 50 South Randolph Ave., Poughkeepsie NY 12601;
gusnolan@aol.com
David Kammer, RR 1, Box 3300, Smithfield ME 04978,
bkarter@mint.net (June to Sept)